

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy,
 all the world seems bright and gay
and when Irish eyes are smiling,
 sure they steal your heart away

Olcott & Graff 1912

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost and now am found
Was blind but now I see

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

Amazing grace has set me free
To touch, to taste, to feel
The wonders of accepting love
Have made me whole and real

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost and now am found
Was blind but now I see

John Newton 1779

Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
before you call him a man?
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin ' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin ' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin ' in the wind

Bob Dylan, 1963